

Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard

From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>

To: barriticus@gmail.com

Caleb: I forgot to mention that everyone I work with goes to church.

Caleb: And at least 4 of 'em are Catholics.

me: lol

me: there's this cuban guy

Caleb: My totally hot Midwestern weekend anchor actually ducked out on Saturday for a few hours to go to Mass.

me: who lives under Josh and John

me: I've been smoking weed and listening to rap music in the backyard with him

me: he just gave me an oxycodone accidentally

me: was just showing me his friend's selling stash, I thought he was giving me one so I swallowed it

me: free oxycodone

Caleb: Tight!

Caleb: WAIT!

Caleb: HOLD THE PHONE!

Caleb: I thought you kicked, bro!

Caleb: Or, pardon me.

Caleb: I thought you kicked, bro?

me: I did

me: just took one oxy

me: little treat

me: also, you need to be reading reddit

Caleb: I've tried.

Caleb: But it's awfully cluttered with nonsense.

Caleb: Send me some skag-ag-ag-ag-ag.

me: I can send you oxycontin

me: probably shouldn't handle skag

Caleb: HILLBILLY HEROIN!!!

me: !!!!!

Caleb: You've entered text

me: you should do a segment for your station on whether or not your child is doing oxycontin

Caleb: Text you haven't sent

Caleb: IS EVERYTHING OKAY?!

me: sorry, was chatting with someone

me: CHAT

me: :_)

me: :-)

Caleb: Emotican fail!!

me: LOL

Caleb: Epic emotican fail!

me: EPIC LULZ

me: EPIC WIN

me: EPIC FAIL

me: X FAIL!

Caleb: I'm an aggie who works at a Tyler news station!

Caleb: EPIC EPIC FAIL EPIC!

Caleb: Delightful.

Caleb: Send me those drugs, btw.

me: k here they come lol zoom zoom screech knock knock hello sir I'm the delivery man sign please landshark

me: faggot

Caleb: Boy, talk about expedited!

Caleb: Boy, talk about service with a smile!

Caleb: Boy, talk about something.

Caleb: Boy.

me: Boy!

Caleb: That's what we call our negro-blacks down here in the South.

Caleb: That's how we informally address them.

me: I see

Caleb: My weekend show director is a negro-black.

Caleb: I take out all of my post-Melvin stress disorders on him.

Caleb: I say to him, I say, "Hey, D! Why didn't you take that fuckin' box? Boy!"

Caleb: Then I lynch him.

Caleb: I'm just playin'.

Caleb: Living in Brooklyn did absolutely nothing to prepare me for dealing with Southern blacks again.

me: I would imagine not

me: you're not supposed to say "nigger" down there

me: whereas here it's an adverb

Caleb: And an adjective and a verb and a noun and even a pronoun...!